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HYMNS

ON

Several Occaſions.

FOR

The Uſe of the Congregation meeting in *Grey-Eagle-Street*, *Spital-Fields*;

AND,

In *Peter*'s-*Yard*, *Caſtle-Street*, near *Leiceſter-Fields*.

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HYMNS

ON

SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

BRITISH MUSEUM

HYMNS

ON

Several Occaſions, &c.

HYMN I.

THANKSGIVING.

1.

LET us ſing to the Name of the Glorious I Am,
And remember the Things he has done;
Moſt gracious they are, they his Glory declare,
And the Hearts of us Sinners has won.

2.

Our Father has gave, his loſt Son for to ſave
A ſad race, quite rebellious and vile;
And Jeſus has ſtood, to redeem us by Blood,
And to make us his Croſs's dear Spoil.

3.

He our Nature put on, and our Sins every one
Were all charg'd on his Perſon for us;
Nor yet was he ſpared, but all that we deſerv'd,
He ſuſtain'd in our ſtead on the Croſs.

4.

4.

He then roſe from the Dead, as our glorious Head,
And aſcended on High to abide;
Having vanquiſh'd all Sin, his dear Church to make clean,
And preſent her a glorious Bride.

5.

His bleſt Word he has giv'n, as a Meſſage from [Heav'n,
To invite every Sinner to come; [Gueſt,
And himſelf has there plac'd, for to welcome his
And thro' Faith our Hearts to make his Home.

6.

And thro' his ſpecial Grace, we all have in this Place,
Heard the Word of Salvation with Power;
That we know he's our Lamb, and thro' his Blood and Name,
All our Sins are remember'd no more.

7.

His true Love in our Heart, he has pleas'd to impart,
Which has caus'd us to love him again;
The Comforter's come, and to every one,
Has the Matter of Jeſus made plain.

8.

Deliv'rance we have prov'd, and from Dangers re- [mov'd,
We this Day will remember his Love;
Ebenezer ſet up, ſince the Lord is our Hope,
And he never will from us remove.

9.

Dear Redeemer, our Lamb, thou Eternal I Am,
Oh! remember thy Purchaſe by Blood;
And keep us in Heart, that we never depart,
From our Father, our Saviour, our God.

10.

O! thou Spirit of Power, ſtill be preſent each Hour,
And let Jeſus's Love us conſtrain;
Devoted to be, to the ſacred One-Three,
Our Maker, our Saviour, our Gain.

II.

BAPTISM.

1.

ONCE promis'd our Lord, who is true to his Word,
That *Abraham* and his Seed ſhould be bleſs'd;
A God unto thee, and thy Seed, I will be,
Keep the Token, and truſt me the reſt.

2.

And from hence 'tis we read, that our Lord did indeed
Count the Off-ſpring of *Iſrael* his Right;
The Children, ſaith he, which thou bear'ſt unto me,
Thou haſt ſlain to falſe Gods in my Sight.

3.

And in Promiſe of Grace, the ſmall Off-ſpring have Peace,
As the Seed of the Bleſs'd of the Lord;
And tho' all were not fav'd, yet this muſt be believ'd,
That our God did keep true to his Word.

4.

Moſt undoubtedly they, did enjoy by this Way,
Such an evident Bleſſing from him,
As might prove him their God, tho' his Grace they withſtood,
Who came down to Earth them to redeem.

5.

Was it *Abraham* alone, or is every one,
Who of Faith is with *Abraham* thus bleſt?
Then his Promiſe is ours, and his Token aſſures,
And our God will perform all the reſt.

6.

On the ſame Olive-Tree, now ſo grafted are we,
That the Bleſſings of *Abra'm* are ours;
Then that God is our God, and our Seed's, ſtill ſtands good,
And his Word and his Token aſſures.

7.

Are thy Bleſſings decreas'd, has the latter Church leaſt
Of thy Bleſſings beſtow'd from above?
Are our Children deny'd what no Children beſide
Ever wanted, the Seals of thy Love?

8.

No, dear Lord, we believe, and baptizing receive
The ſame Promiſe as unto us made,
That thou'rt ſurely our God, that we're waſh'd in thy Blood,
And our Off-ſpring is bleſt, as thou'ſt ſaid.

9.

This, in ſovereign Grace, Lord perform as thou pleaſe,
We thus bring them unto thee for all;
Tho' no Merit in Faith, thou this Way choſen hath,
That the Bleſſings upon us may fall.

10.

The *Centurion* believ'd, and his Servant receiv'd
The Advantage and Bleſſing thereby;
The *Canaanite* too, thus importunate grew,
And our Lord would no longer deny.

11.

O, dear Lord! then behold, this young Lamb of thy Fold,
And the Bleſſings of *Abra'm* beſtow;
Thy ſure Promiſe we claim, and baptize in thy Name,
Thy Salvation let every one know.

12.

O, beſprinkle with Blood! O, remember for Good!
And forget all the Mountains of Sin;
Lord, preſent in thy Death, thoſe who on thee by Faith,
Do depend to be blameleſs and clean.

III.

1.

COME ye Sinners with me, and on Mount *Calvary*,
View the Saviour who for us was ſlain;
He has paid my long Debt, he's my Saviour complete,
He's my Life, and my Strength, and my Gain.

2.

How unholy was I, under Curſe I did lie,
Divine Vengeance did threaten my Soul;
But my Saviour endur'd the great Wrath I incurr'd,
And by his Death I now am made whole.

3.

I deſpiſed the Lord, I neglected his Word,
And my Heart was to Wickedneſs bent,
But my Saviour in Love all my Curſe did remove,
And has open'd his gracious Intent.

4.

For me Sin he was made, that in Glory array'd
I might ſhine in the Kingdom above;
And that I might be free, has imputed to me
His bleſt Righteouſneſs wrought out in Love.

5.

Was an Angel to die, my Redemption to buy,
Inſufficient the Price would be found;
So defil'd and unclean was my Soul with my Sin,
Yet o'er all my Lord's Grace does abound.

6.

No leſs Price than his Death, who firſt gave me my Breath,
Could e'er be my Atonement for Sin; [dead,
Nor no greater be made, were ten thouſand Worlds
To redeem them and make them all clean.

7.

On the Wings of my Love bear my Soul, Lord, above,
As one quicken'd and riſen with thee;
For devoted I am unto thee, my dear Lamb,
Who has loved and died for me.

IV.

IV.

1 AH lovely and bleſs'd happy ſtate,
That Jeſus hath placed thee in,
To daily rejoice in the Lord,
As bearing away all thy Sin;
His Righteouſneſs cloathing thy Soul,
His Spirit thy Property ſure,
His Glory, and all that he has,
For ever made to thee ſecure.

2 Thy reconcil'd God ſays rejoice,
Rejoice and be ſtrong in the Lord,
Thy Father, Head, Husband is he,
Thy Portion, let him be ador'd:
He never will leave nor forſake,
Tho' all Men do periſh and fail,
His fatherly Care he will take,
No Evil ſhall ever prevail.

3 No Good will he ever with-hold,
Afflictions ſhall work for the beſt,
Theſe Moments we ſtay here below,
Expecting his ſure promis'd Reſt;
In Life or in Death he's our gain,
His Grace all-ſufficient we prove,
Temptations he'll make us eſcape
As Conquerors, through his great Love.

4 Complete, O my Soul, thou'rt in him,
And need not Traditions obſerve,
Invented by vain fooliſh Men
Thy ſpirit'al Wants for to ſerve:
In thoſe Ways he'll ever build up
Which he has laid down in his Word;
All other Things count thou then vain,
In his Ways let him be ador'd.

5 Thy Perſon accepted appears,
Thy Sins waſh'd away in his Blood,
Thy Praiſes and Prayers he will hear,
And anſwer in what's for thy Good;
In Newneſs of State thou art plac'd,
As crucify'd, quick'ned, and rais'd,
Above Deeds of Darkneſs to act,
That Jeſus may ever be prais'd.

6 Then ever, my Soul, be thou found
Rejoycing in Jeſus's Grace,
Above ev'ry Evil bore up
By Faith, till thou ſeeſt his Face;
Thy Hands in his Service employ,
Thy Heart to him fully reſign,
Expecting that ſhortly above
With all the Redeem'd thou ſhalt join.

PSALM II.

1. IN the Lord do I truſt, how ſay ye to my Soul,
As a Bird to your Mountain flee, keep ſafe and whole,
The Wicked do bend their Bow at thy Heart,
Make ready their Arrows, for ſafety depart;
But thou art my Refuge, my Jeſus, my God,
Thy Covenant Mercy is ſtill my Abode.

2 Foundations in Kingdoms, and States they may fail,
What would the Juſt do, Lord, didſt thou not prevail?
Thy Foundations ſtand unſhaken and true,
Thy Promiſe, thy Oath, and thy Righteouſneſs too,
'Tis theſe ſhall ſecure me from Malice of thoſe,
Who ſeek for my Soul, and are thy profeſs'd Foes.

3 The Lord in his Temple moſt Holy abides
His Throne is in Heaven, 'tis there he reſides,

The

The Children of Men to behold and to try,
Their moſt ſecret Thoughts he doth ever eſpy;
Flee Souls to your Refuge, to Jeſus's Blood,
You never can ſtand the ſtrict Judgment of God.

4 He trieth the Righteous, and him doth approve
That hath a Foundation in Jeſus's Love;
But violent Dealings of impious Men,
His Soul doth abhor, upon them he ſhall rain
Snares, Fire, and Brimſtone, an horrible Storm
Shall be their dread Portion while fearleſs of harm.

5 For God he is righteous, he Righteouſneſs loves,
And he that is upright beholds and approves,
Then happy the Soul that uprightly owns
Himſelf to be loſt, but ſince Jeſus atones
For Sinners, flies to him, embraces his Grace,
And uprightly lives from God's reconciled Face.

PSALM 45.

1 MY Heart is inditing a Matter that's good,
I ſpeak of his Praiſe who redeem'd me by Blood,
The Great King of Zion my Tongue ſhall indite,
As Pen of a Scribe who doth readily write;
He's worthy moſt ſurely of exalted Praiſe,
My Jeſus, Jehovah, the Ancient of Days.

2 Thou'rt fairer than Children of Men, O my God!
A Saviour of Sinners, Redeemer by Blood,
Grace into thy Lips is power'd from Heav'n,
Remiſſion of Sins by thy dear Voice is giv'n,
Thou'rt bleſſed for ever, a Saviour moſt dear,
By Heaven appointed to bring Sinners near.

3 Thy Sword on thy Thigh gird, O moſt Mighty One,
Thy Word and thy Spirit, to make thy Name known,

With

With Glory and Majeſty proſperous ride,
For thy Truth and Meekneſs ſhall ever abide,
Thy Righteouſneſs alſo, which Happineſs brings,
Thy arm 'gainſt Oppoſers deals terrible Things.

4 Thine Arrows are ſharp in the Hearts of the Foes,
Who Jeſus's Kingdom, and Glory oppoſe,
Whereby when convinced they've fought againſt God,
They fall down before him, they have ſo withſtood,
And gladly accept to be ſaved by Grace,
And give the Redeemer due Honour and Praiſe.

5 Thy Throne, O my God, does for ever endure,
Thy Scepter is Righteouſneſs, making us ſure
Of heavenly Bleſſedneſs, Pardon and Peace;
The Riches of Glory, the Riches of Grace,
Thou'rt bleſſed for ever, a Savour moſt dear,
By Heaven appointed to bring Sinners near.

6 Thou Wickedneſs hates, and thou Righteouſneſs loves,
Hence God, ev'n thy God, thy Conduct approves,
And thee hath exalted above ev'ry Name,
From deepeſt Abaſement, thou dear bleſſed Man,
And hath thee anointed with Oyl making glad,
Above all thy Fellows, their glorious Head.

7 Thy Garments of Aloes, Myrrh, Caſſia, doth ſmell,
Thy Godhead, thy Graces, perfume thee ſo well;
Thou art a ſweet Saviour to God and to Men;
Thy Doctrine, thy Offering, thy dear precious Name,
Thy Body, the Ivory Palace of Saints,
The Temple, whence glad thou ſupply'ſt all our Wants.

9 Kings Daughters 'mongſt thy honour'd Women
appear,
The Queen on thy Right Hand in Gold of Ophir;
Oh! Daughter, give Ear, thou Spouſe of the
Lamb,
Conſider thy Bleſſings and from whence thou came,
Forget thine own People and thy Father's Houſe,
And pleas'd with the Change, now embrace thy
new Spouſe.

10 So ſhall the King greatly thy Beauty deſire,
And bring thee in Union ſtill nigher and nigher,
For he is thy Lord, and worſhip thou him,
Thy God, tho' once wounded, thy Soul to redeem;
The Daughter of *Tyre*, the Gentile ſhall come,
Intreating thy Favour, the Great ſhall thee own.

11 All Glorious within, the King's Daughter is made,
Her Cloathing wrought Gold of her glorious Head,
His Righteouſneſs makes her ſhine as the Sun,
In Raiment of Needle-work ſhe is brought home;
The Virgins of *Zion* ſhall to thee be brought
With Gladneſs rejoicing, ſurpaſſing all Thought.

12 And thou, Royal Bridegroom, tho' left by thy own,
Inſtead of thy Father's, ſhall make thy Name known
To Sons of the Gentiles, begotten of thee,
Whom thou may'ſt make Princes, that all Earth
may ſee
Thy Name is remember'd for glorious Grace,
For ever and ever the People ſhall praiſe.

Psalm 46.

1 THE Lord is our Hope, and the Strength
of our Song,
Our Refuge is he, and our Help all Day long;
His Righteouſneſs near, our Bleſſings obtain,
His Bleeding Atonement, his Death and his Pain,
Preſents us ſo blameleſs before the bright Throne,
That nothing can harm who with Jeſus are one.

2 No more will we fear, tho' the Earth be remov'd,
Since we are in Jeſus the Lord's own Belov'd;
Tho' Hills they be caſt into the wide Sea,
The Waters loud roar and the great Mountains flee,
The City of God ſhall rejoice in their Reſt,
And lean in Aſſurance on Jeſus's Breaſt.

3 A River there is whoſe bleſt Streams ſhall make glad
This City of God, 'tis the Blood that was ſhed
For Sinners on *Calv'ry*, the Spirit receiv'd,
In Jeſus the Saviour, by all who've believ'd;
Ev'n the holy Place of the Dwellings of God,
Is fill'd with this Spirit, made glad with this Blood.

4 Her God in the Midſt ſhall make Zion ſtand faſt,
Right early ſhall help her 'till Danger is paſt;
The Slighters of Jeſus may make much ado,
In vain their Attempts, for our Jeſus is true,
When Kingdoms are mov'd has the Lord ſhew'd
his Voice,
The Earth ſhall diſſolve, and the Children rejoice.

5 It is *Jacob*'s God who our Refuge is made,
The Lord of Hoſt's with us, we are not afraid;
Behold all his Works, he maketh our Peace,
Becomes our Salvation, and gives our Hearts Eaſe;
Be ſtill then and know, ſays the Lord, I am God,
The Refuge of Sinners, and *Iſrael*'s Abode.

Psalm. 103.

1. O Bleſs the Lord, my Soul,
And all that is within;
His Holy Name for ever bleſs,
Who waſh'd thee from thy Sin.
Nor e'er my Soul forget
His Benefits and Grace,
Who thine Iniquity forgives,
And healeth thy Diſeaſe.

2 Who from Deſtruction's Jaws
Doth ſtill thy Life redeem,
With Loving-kindneſs doth thee crown,
His tender Mercies ſeen;
He ſatisfies thy Mouth,
With good Things of his Grace,
Thy Youth renewing Eagle like,
By's reconciled Face.

3 For all that are oppreſs'd
The Lord he undertakes,
And executeth Righteouſneſs
And Judgment for their Sakes;
In Chriſt the Lamb of God,
A Sacrifice is found,
That Juſtice fully ſatisfies,
And makes his Grace abound.

4 To *Moſes* he of old,
Made known his wond'rous Ways,
To *Iſr'el*'s Children he his Acts
And Goodneſs ſtill diſplays,
In Mercy, Love, and Grace,
Plenteous, and ſlow to Wrath,
In Chriſt is graciouſly diſplay'd,
His conſtant daily Path.

5 He will not always chide,
Nor Anger ever keep,
But find a Way to ſafe bring back
His loſt and ſtrayed ſheep:
Acccording to our Sins,
He hath not dealt with us,
But on the ſpotleſs bleeding Lamb,
Hath laid our Sin and Curſe

6 Surely as Heaven high
Doth 'bove the Earth appear,
So is the Mercy of our God
To them who do him fear;
As Eaſt is from the Weſt,
So far hath he remov'd
All our Tranſgreſſions far from us,
He hath us ſo belov'd.

7 As tender Fathers love
And pity Children dear;
So the Lord pities them who ſerve
With Goſpel filial Fear.
For well he knows our Frame,
Remembreth we are Duſt,
And by the Spirit of his Son,
Are taught in him to truſt.

8 For Man his Days, as Graſs,
Do quickly paſs away,
And he as Flower of the Field
Doth flouriſh and decay;
The Wind doth blaſt it ſoon,
Its Place is known no more,
But Mercy rich in Chriſt our Lord
For ever doth endure.

9 To ſuch as fear the Lord,
In all his righteous Ways,
And fly to Chriſt, and keep by Faith
His Cov'nant Promiſes;
To Children's Children he
His Righteouſneſs beſtows,
And as on Abraham, ſo on them,
His Mercy overflows.

10 To thoſe who live by Faith,
And with their unbound Hands
And Hearts ſet free by Jeſus Chriſt,
Walk in their Lord's Commands,
The Lord, who hath prepar'd
In Heav'n his mighty Throne,
Whoſe Kingdom ruleth over all,
Has this rich Grace made known.

11 Ye Angels that excel,
And his Commands obey,
Who hear the Voice of his great Word,
O bleſs the Lord alway,
O bleſs him all ye Hoſts,
Miniſters of his Will,
And all his Works, come join the Choir,
And with me bleſs him ſtill.

On ORDINATION.

1 THOU great High Prieſt ordain'd above,
Thou Inſtance of the Father's Love,
Who came our Souls to ſeek and ſave,
Redemption in thy Blood we have.

2 Thou art our God, thou know'ſt our Want;
And every Gift, dear Saviour, grant;
For this thou haſt aſcended high,
To grant us thence a full Supply.

3 At this Time, Lord, thou ſeeſt we need
Some Preachers of thy Word indeed,
Some who know *what* and *how* to ſay,
The Goſpel Meſſage to convey.

4 Whoſe Heart is in thy Work, dear Lord,
Right truly to divide thy Word,
Whoſe Bowels move for Sinners' Good,
And know t'apply the Saviour's Blood.

5 Some who for thy dear Children care,
Their Peace and Safety every where,
Their Nouriſhment and Union both,
Their Strength, Support, Increaſe, and Growth.

6 We meet, dear Lord, our Choice to make,
Direct herein for thy Name's Sake,
Thy Spirit from on high pour down,
On thoſe whom thou wilt pleaſe to own.

7 Add to thy Number, Lord, this Day,
That thy dear Blood may make its Way,
And every Tongue aloud confeſs,
Thou art the Lord our Righteouſneſs.

BAPTISM. *

1 O Dear Redeemer, meet us here,
And every Step we take make clear,
Mak't plain thou'lt bleſs our Infant-Seed,
And prove thyſelf their God indeed.

* *Leſt this, and the former Hymn on this Subject, ſhould offend any who are contrary minded, I would obſerve, they are not intended on the offenſive, but defenſive Side of the Queſtion,* i. e. *only as offering the Scriptural Reaſons why we baptize Infants; and if they appear not ſatisfactory to others, be it ſo, let every one be perſuaded in their own Minds, and let us be at Peace one with another.*

2 Haſt thou not told us in thy Word,
With *Abr'am* we are bleſſed, Lord?
And every one that's of the Faith,
With faithful *Abraham* Bleſſings hath?

3 Thy faithful *Abraham* did indeed
Account thee God of 's Infant-Seed;
And hence that Bleſſings thou'd beſtow,
To manifeſt that thou wert ſo.

4 Thy faithful *Abraham* Token had
To ſtrengthen Faith and make him glad;
Promiſe and Token, Lord, we claim,
And therefore baptize in thy Name.

5 Th' Olive-Tree doth ſtill ſtand faſt,
Th' *Abramic* Covenant doth laſt,
Unbelieving Jews off broken are,
And Believers are engrafted there.

6 Tokens are chang'd, the Tree's the ſame,
God's Promiſe it doth ſtill remain;
If we are Chriſt's we're *Abr'am*'s Seed;
And heir the Promiſes indeed.

7 Two Bleſſings then behold and ſee,
On them who are in Chriſt made free,
They're Sons of God, joint Heirs with Chriſt,
And Sons of *Abr'am* with him bleſt.

8 They as God's Sons inherit all
That we eternal Bleſſings call;
As Sons of *Abr'am* they poſſeſs
Church Promiſes in Righteouſneſs.

9 Theſe Promiſes we humbly claim,
Our Children bring unto thy Name,
As born to thee to bleſs them, Lord,
According to thy holy Word.

10 Behold then, Lord, our God behold,
This tender Lamb, one of thy Fold,
As *Abr'am's* Seed thy Promiſe prov'd,
So may this Infant be belov'd.

11 May Jeſu's Blood preſent it fair
Before the Throne, and may it there
Inherit all thy boundleſs Love,
With Saints and Angel-Hoſts above.

MARRIAGE.

1 LORD, we confeſs we're Heirs of Death,
Of Sin, of Miſery, and Wrath,
Unworthy of thy wounded Side,
Unworthy to be made thy Bride.

2 But yet thy Love was ſuch to us,
That for us thou we'rt made a Curſe;
Thou, Lord of Heav'n and Earth, has made
Our Peace, and down our Ranſom paid.

3 Thy Bride no Portion had, but Love
Mov'd thee to come from Realms above,
To be her Safety from the Fall,
To be her Portion, God, and All.

4 Thou waſh'd her white from ev'ry Sin,
Thou mad'ſt her glorious within;
In myſtic Union made her one,
Fleſh of thy Fleſh, Bone of thy Bone.

5 The Marriage State we look upon
An Emblem of this Union,
Holy and Honourable too,
When holy Minds do it purſue.

6 Be it ſo, Lord, this preſent Time,
This Marriage here, Emblem of thine;
In Faith and Love may this be done,
Proving to all with thee we're one.

7 Thy Preſence, therefore, Lord, beſtow,
As once at *Cana*, let us know
That thou art here with Power divine
And turn our Water into Wine.

On the ſame.

1 UNWORTHY we ourſelves confeſs
Of all thy Comforts, deareſt Lamb;
But cover'd in thy Righteouſneſs,
In Virtue of thy Sacred Name;
Be preſent, Lord, accept and own,
Thoſe, who in thee now join in one.

2 A Heart fit for their new Eſtate,
On them, O deareſt Lord, beſtow:
On thee at all Times may they wait,
To ſtrengthen them in all they do,
Int'reſt thyſelf in their Affairs,
Temptations, Duties, Comforts, Cares.

3 Marriage thy Inſtitution is,
A Matter not of Shame or Sin;
Honour'd in all, thy Servant ſays,
When not purſu'd with Minds unclean;
When in the Lord the Union ſtands,
An Emblem of Chriſt's myſtic Bands.

4 With Children like the Olive Plants
Around their Table, Lord, them bleſs;
A God unto them, and their Seed,
May they thee conſtantly profeſs;
Beſprinkle all with thy dear Blood,
As conſecrated unto God.

At the Funeral of Mrs. E. T.

1 OUR Deareſt *Siſter* now is gone
To take Poſſeſſion firſt,
To ſing around the glorious Throne,
All Praiſes with the Juſt;
Unto the Lamb who hath *her* bought
With his moſt precious Blood;
And to his Arms hath kindly caught,
All Glory to our God.

2 While her free Spirit ſojourn'd here,
Chriſt was *her* pleaſing Theme;
And oft ſhe'd ſay his Blood moſt dear
Has waſh'd away my Sin;
He is the Lord my Righteouſneſs,
All Fear is baniſh'd quite,
He is my glorious Wedding-Dreſs,
Nought can my Soul affright.

3 While I believe in his dear Name,
I know he's ſet me free,
From every Curſe, and ev'ry Blame,
Upon Mount *Calvary*.
Death has no Sting, my Sin is gone,
The End for which he came;
And now he's come to fetch me Home,
All Glory to his Name.

4 And when you ſee me laid in Tomb,
Loud Hallelujahs ſing,
To him who's call'd my Spirit Home,
Jeſus, my Lord and King:
Commit my Body to the Duſt,
And to its Mother Clay;
Till Chriſt ſhall ſay, Ariſe, ye Juſt!
At the Great joyful Day.

PSALM 110.

1.

THE Lord unto my Lord hath ſaid,
At my right Hand ſit, 'till I've made
Thine Enemies ſubmit;
Who is my Lord? 'Tis Jeſus, he,
The Man who on Mount *Calvary*,
Hath Satan vanquiſh'd quite.

2.

And who are my Lord's Enemies,
Who are they that are ſo unwiſe,
To be the Foes of him,
That came from Heav'n our Souls to ſave,
That Fleſh and Blood, and Life hath gave,
That he might us redeem?

3.

The En'mies of my Lord are thoſe,
Who full of Sin and Self, oppoſe
The Method of his Grace;
They alſo, who hail Maſter, cry,
And yet his Cauſe will crucify,
Nor love his Witneſſes.

4.

The Lord the Rod of Strength ſhall ſend,
Rule thou thy Foes and make them bend,
From Zion ſhew thy Power;
Subdue by Love, ſubdue by Grace,
And let us prove our Enemies
Are vanquiſh'd ev'ry hour.

5.

Thy People ſhall moſt willing be,
In that Day when by Power from thee,
Thro' Faith they overcome;
In Beauties of true Holineſs,
As Dew from Womb of Morn, ſo Grace
Shall bring thy Converts home.

The

6.

The Lord hath ſworn, will not repent
Thou art a Prieſt for ever, ſent
To ſave a guilty Race;
Tho' *Aaron's* Prieſthood was but weak,
Yet th' Order of *Melchezidec*
Doth all our Sins eraſe.

7.

In vain ſhall Kingdoms him oppoſe,
Their Heads he'll wound, and with his Foes,
His Peoples Cauſe will plead.
By Suff'rings he hath gain'd the Day,
The Brook he's drank of in the Way,
And now lifts up the Head.

PSALM. 147.

1.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good,
Sing Praiſes to our God;
It pleaſant and right comely is
To ſpread his Name abroad;
For he builds up Jeruſalem,
The Outcaſt gathers in,
The broken Heart he healeth quite,
And blotteth out our Sin. Hallelujah.

2.

He tells the Number of the Stars,
He calls them by their Names;
With Power and Wiſdom infinite,
He every thing ſuſtains;
The Lord lifts up the feeble Meek,
The Wicked caſteth down,
And with his Righteouſneſs upholds
The Souls that do him own. Hall.

3.

He cov'reth Heaven with his Clouds,
For Earth prepares the Rain;
The Graſs makes grow on Mountains high;
No Creature need complain;
The Strength of Horſe he needeth not,
Nor Legs of Man him pleaſe;
But thoſe that in his Mercy hope,
Shall find Relief and Eaſe. Hall.

4.

He is the Strength of Zion's Gates,
And doth her Children bleſs;
He Peace within her Borders makes,
By perfect Righteouſneſs;
He fills thee with the fineſt Wheat;
Chriſt is the Bread of Heav'n;
A Saviour every Way complete,
A Saviour to us given. Hall.

5.

He Snow commands, it comes like Wool,
He ſcatt'reth o'er the Ground
Hoar Froſt, like Aſhes, Hail like Ice,
And makes his Cold abound;
But what is more, he ſends his Word
In which his Grace appears;
To us Above all Nations bleſt,
And makes us Heaven's Heirs. Hall.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

Hymn I. ver. 2. line 1. read for *loſt* Son, read *own* Son. Page 7. ver. 4. line 2. for *the* Kingdom, read *his* Kingdom; and ver. 7. line 1. for *my* Love, read *thy* Love. Page 11. ver. 5. line 5. for *Savour* read *Saviour*; and ver. 7. line 3. for *Saviour*, read *Savour*.